

The most lamentable Tragedie

Some stay to see him fastned in the earth.

Aron. Ah why should wrath be mute, and fury dumb:
I am no baby I, that with base prayers
I should repent the evils I haue done,
Ten thousand worse then ever yet I did,
Would I performe if I might haue my will,
If one good deed in all my life I did,
I doe repent it from my very soule.

Lucius. Some louing friends conuey the Emperour hence
And giue him buriall in his fathers graue;
My father and *Lavinia* shall forth with
Be closed in our households monument:
As for that hanous Tiger *Tamora*,
No funerell rite, nor man in mournefull weeds,
No mournefull bell shall ring her buriall.
But throw her forth to beasts and birds to prey;
Her life was beastly and deuoid of pittie,
And being so shall haue like want of pittie.
See iustice done on *Aron* that dumberd *Moore*,
By whome our heauy haps had their beginning:
Then afterwards to order well the state,
That like euents may ner'e it ruinate.

FINIS.
